



# Getting a Pizza



69 7 8

## Chapter 1 by Benjacc

Sam only intended to get a large pizza that day, maybe even a 2-liter of Coke, but he got so much more than that and his life would never be the same.

## Chapter 2 by Benjacc



She walked to the door, pizza in hand, and rang the doorbell. Sam opened the door expecting an old fat dude or a zit covered teenage boy, and was stunned by who was delivering his pizza. She was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

## Chapter 3 by intellikat



Three months passed like lightning. From the moment she stepped through his door to set down the large padded bag of warm pizza boxes to that frightful day only last week on the little beach in Cyprus, Sam had been totally, utterly, completely in love. He had no flowery words to describe it. He would simply say that. I am totally, utterly, completely in love. Pausing between each word for emphasis when his family or friends would ask how his relationship with Max was progressing.

But now, standing in cheap flip-flops on the rocky shore of the Mediterranean, Max's heart flip-flopped within his chest. Max had disappeared, without a word more than those joking ones departing her lips as she exited through the hotel door for the last time.

"I'm going to find us a pizza, babe."

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On the fifth day, the consulate rang him with the news.

#### Chapter 4 by intellikat



"Ummm. Sir," the voice was solemn; heavy.

He gulped, tasting the ouzo still. "What is it?"

"We've found her, sir."

"Found--?"

"Yes. She's alive--"

"Oh my god."

"--and well. Physically... she's well. But... let me try to explain--"

"But what? What's wrong? What do you mean?"

"We'd like you to come down to the consulate. There's a car coming to pick you up in 10 minutes. It's best we speak in person."

The man sat at a large desk while the Consul-General fumbled around at a sidetable by the window.

"Ah... erm... sorry. There's not alot to drink at the moment." He turned with a bottle of dark liquid in one hand. "Ouzo?"

The man shook his head no and the Consul-General poured a single drink for himself and sat down at the desk.

"I don't know any easy way to say this, so I'll just come straight out and say, "

There was a pause in the air, and he drank the glass in one quick slug.

"your girlfriend. She is... y

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"Yes!"

"Your girlfriend. She's been abducted. We think. And returned, of course. But abducted, no less."

"Abducted? By who?"

"Look. She was found in the middle of the road, naked. She had what looks alot like radiation burns over her arms and legs. And she has a raised bump on the back of her neck."

"Wha-- I don't. I don't understand."

"It fits the classic description of an alien abduction."

Silence.

"I know it may be hard to swallow. But believe me, when you've worked in a job like mine, and in related fields, in numerous countries, you have experiences that will change your mind about such claims."

"Can I see her?"

"I'm afraid not. We're running tests right now. At a government facility."

"Wait a minute. You don't have the authority to do that."

"I'm afraid this is now a matter of national or even global concern."

"How is that?"

"There was something found on her. The raised bump on her neck. It was an embedded object. Injected subcutaneously. When removed, it was found to be something like a... hard drive. Of massive proportions. Recorded in something like ternary, but even more complex. Staggering. The contents are... even more staggering."

"Why are you telling me all this? And then telling me I can't ever see her?"

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"Sir" The Consul-General stood as he had delivered him in the consulate car. "I'm afraid you are likely that you hold the key to cracking open the code that is encoded in your girlfriend's DNA. But only half of the information is available. We believe the aliens have

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engineered this code only to be cracked by combining both of your DNA together. In a child. Your child is the key. Their DNA is the key. It will provide the final step in cracking open the secrets embedded in this recording."

The men violently grabbed him and began to drag him toward the door.

"You must produce a child, sir. And quickly. Take him to The Nest."

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